SEVEN MONTHS, Remittances should be made by postoffice order severely punished. Then in other accu-

Notes From Leflore.

one presses and Per Cents wile Country Merchant

SHEPARDTOWN, Aug. 4, 1886. No burning sun of India ever shone more brightly or scorched so the dry earth. The prayer is still for rain. Too dry-then too wet-now too dry again. about the railroad, and that is a free, out Yet all are hoping for the best; even the commission merchant in the cities is hopeful, notwithstanding compresses are being built all over the country and cotton buyers have their business cards out "thick as leaves in valley Yazoo." buying, two-and-a half per cent. for selling, two and a half per cent. for advancing, two-and a-half per cent for re

Dead-yes, dead beyond a doubt. The corpse is laid in state. The green leaves appreciate his worth. He carries with and bright blooms of the cotton plant are its decoration. The casket rests upon a leaden reality. The crowd files

SALLIE B. ModGAN

"hired girl is free to go out as soon as her work is done, going where she will, with whom she will, and returning when she will, and returning when she will, letting herself in by the with what faculty we could most easily with what faculty we could most easily the dead hopes of him who from time immemorial has two and a - half per cented-two and a half per cented him self into fuxury-into the wealth of riety of instruments, says a professor of cities and into the lands of the country, music, the chief object naturally should into widows' homes and orphans' bread. be to find one which combines, as near-It took it all.

bearers move slowly forward, the laborer | construction planter to ship direct to the pickery; what a world of hauling it would have saved; besides it would have curtailed in commercial circles as "samples." But it is dead and there is no great

cause it to spring to its feet. But the gladest soul in all these changes and coming changes is the country merchant He is so g ad that his joy permentes. percolates and infuriates ociety accord them still," for he rather likes the situ boring town, which he may chance to visit on business, and returning home, find his merchandise has also returned. But the country merchant says that is all right, that his customer must inform him it things are not such as represent ed, and he will gladly rectify. The commission merchant says two and ahalf per cent. is all right, too, and does not need any rectifying whatever. We

Well, the next nuisance in the chapter of accidents is a little animal that it is not considered exactly good taste to talk about; at least it did not used to be. It is hard to tell exactly how to go about it, out of late parlor conversations and table talk have so savored of the exigencies of the case that I believe my readers will pardon a slight allusion to a self-asserting commodity which has become a power irresistable in the land, and can not be ignored on a single matter of taste. The fact is, this dry weather and the dust has become so thick that frequently a gentleman has to leave the room for a drink of water in the wear they fail to give satisfaction. the midst of a most interesting conver sation, and the ladies are so careless in their manners that they will run off in the midst of a half completed sentence, to attend to household duties, or get something they may have forgotten. treatise on good manners would do a noble work in this connection if any body could be induced to read it. The cases seems to be complete. A minister mers or stutters? of the gosp. I recently talking with quite a party of ladies and gentlemen, sud- the largest mail route contractor in this above all, in companionship with the and roared out, "I do depise these c.fic coast. blasted, infernal fleas." Now do not time." If there is any swear in the

heart they will develop it. We had quite a fishing frolic a few days since, but we were like the boy the preacher found fishing on the bridge on know it was a sin to each fish on the many reprehensible traits, but so far as the great scrap-book, which was one of through it, smelt it, tasted it. At last Lord's Day, "I haint sinned much, then, we are able to learn she never ate on the institutions of the family, in learn- he said, "Well, it looks like gin, but fur I've been here all day long, and haint loos, nor carried pins on her shoulder. ling the intricacies of the Chinese puzzle, there's no taste to it."—Boston Saturkotched nairy one yet." replied the little A voman at Albany, Me., who had culprit. Of our whole party, one little long seen the evil effects of the use of giri caught one, a pret,y pearl and gold cider, went into the cellar where lay perch. But to express the universal about one hundred gallons of the hard sentiment of the entire party, "we had stuff. She removed every tap, and it lois of fun." There was so much laugh | was soon guzzling in the cellar drain ing and talking that the finny tribe fled | The husband, though surprised, says he to the deeper chambers of the lake, and is good of it. left the dangling worm to the n innows. "I wouldn't be a cook for the whole There is too much rain water in the world! exclaimed a fashionable young lakes for good fi-hing, this season.

a picuic, or a day in the woods. We rode slong the level tree embowered through your work; but you'll be able roads for some distance, and then turned to manage it nicely for our little fam into the densely shaded paths that led ily." to the take. The sun was bright and bot above, but scarcely a beam penetrated to our cool, dark retreat. The birds were singing their wild songs, and the to place, trying our luck. We then got in dug outs and rode down the lake to some timbers which lay floating, thinkdug-out, if not an accomplishment, is housewife who has for her family of six ing to have better success. Riding in a certainly an art, and an industrial one You must keep your perpen dicular or you are apt to upset the craft. It is so natural when any little roughness causes the boat to careen one way, to jump the other, that constant thought and care must be exercised. Then the water-ivy was abundant and lay in great floating masses on top the water. Through the vacancies between we threaded our way, in some places crossing it and sub- and if you permit yourself to be so very chip, or commits the "culinary sole- it was." merging it. Sometimes the green leaves positive in your mistakes a great many we could see no water. It would seem as if we were smoothly gliding through as if we were smoothly gliding through green pastures, shaded by cypress and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and the statement unless you know it is as you tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and the statement unless you know it is as you have any doubts, or if there green pastures, shaded by cypress and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and the statement unless you know it is as you have any doubts, or if there green pastures, shaded by cypress and tupelo gum, with vines intertacing and tupelo gum, with the suggestion of new modes of preparation to fright food, anticipation of new modes of preparation to fine state. Little Olive had

nothing."

Our new railroad, the Yazoo branch of the Itlinois Central, is a marvel to us all, the horses included. The latter are somewhat unusually exercised about it; they snort and shy, and sometimes stand on their hind legs, right about face, and quit the locality with more haste and vim than is enjoyed by those riding or driving them. If the land owners were only as willing, to give the railroad the right of way as the horses are, the company would have no trouble on that score. All hope, however, that this favored demestic animal will lose together.

THE CLARION. those in other localities when it begins to kill stock and do other damage. It is BATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: | strange that a railroad always kills "fine blooded stock," and lets the lame, the hat and the blind escape. It is a kind 2 00 of deliberate vandalism that should be

when the same can be obtained, or by registered dents, a worthless person is never hurt. latter. When entrusted to the mails in the ordinary way the publishers will not be responsible for loss.

It is always somebody who is of improved the control of the contro mense importance to his family, to society and to the world at large. The rail roud corporation is rich, and it is a sperdy and convenient way to make a fortune to tumble off the cars and sue A Little Nolance - A Treatise on Good Manners | the company. You are sure to get dam Norted-Fishing Frolie-Riding in a Dug-out- ages. But then you might be burt more Mosquittee and Golden Dreams-Health and than you calculated upon. The better Morals The L.C. R. R. Extention-Killing Stock way is to do something for which you SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY. One Nice Thing about the Railroad-Tribute to know the conductors will put you off, and then sue. To be sure, the damage ascessment will not be so great, but then you do not suffer, "you know." In either case you are safe, for the railroad has money and the dear people are opposed to corporations. There is one nice thing

and-out free pass. Carroll, and this and other adjoining counties feel deeply the loss of their dis tinguished fellow-citizen, Hon. H. C. Williamson, who will make his future home in Kansas City, Mo. He will be of ber of country households, holidays or Two-and-a half per cent. is dead, sead, great value to any country in which he gone to "a gave that knows no resurree | may reside. Although defeated by a Two and a half per cent, for a small majority for Speaker of our last House of Representatives, he did far he could had be been in the chair. Ever batting, two and a half per cent. for true and patriotic, the wonder is that he has little sense of injustice, though she fearless in his advocacy of right, brave | ing out," the overworked servant still | barrow."-Boston Record. could get his own consent to leave a never finds an hour to herself till she there are no tondstools among these country and a people with whom he is finds herself in bed. Where, as is the mushrooms?"

How to Select a Plano.

In selecting a good plano from a valy as possible, all those qualities which But it is dead. Will not some poet render it both pleasing and sympathetic sing its requiem? The farmer pall in tone as well as solid and durable in

grave digg r has done his duty, the The quality of tone should be first coffin is lowered, the clods fall with considered, the question to be decided heavy thads while the priest prays for being whether the tone is sonorous, full the souls of the departed and asks and strong, and at the same time sweet blessings on those who are left. All and agreeable to the ear, and not sharp torn away, but there are no mournful and offensive. With this is coupled the eyes or tear-stained cheeks. But what question whether the tone responds easis to become of the pickery, that dear ily to the softest pressure of the key, delightful pickery? I see it now with and whether the touch of the key, on its cotton stuccoed boards, forlore applying a different force, will also laborers, squalid women and boys-poor produce a proportionate tone. This things! they form the only sad chapter ought to be the fact throughout the enin the death of two-and a half per cent. tire scale, and if this is the case the It is strange it never occurred to the piano may be considered as being of good quality and evenness of tone. A piano when lightly tenched may be found sweet and pleasing to the ear, that little c tron crop made in the but when a little force is used it will shade, that snug little revenue known yield only a shrill, trembling noise. without any distinct, pure, and round

tone being heard at all. financier, no (tamilton, as Mr. Webster be equal in the tone of their several keys, but the same character of sound should prevail in the plano from the lowest to the lighest note. The labor and expense in regulating a piano in the above-mentioned manner is so great ing to locality. His broad "smile haunts as to prevent manufacturers who do not make strictly first-class instruments ation just at its present stage. But his from bestowing the necessary attention time is coming, too. He is nearer home, upon this part of the manufacture; inand when he sends out bad flour, stead of this, however, they make the to hide the defects in the evenness of the piano, resulting in either the bass being too noisy, or the treble too sharp,

> The action of the piano must be elastic and the touch easy, although not light enough to cause a rattling of the keys after a short period of use. A heavy, unyielding action tires the piayer out and makes the piano disagreeable. These are the main points to be con-

The integrity of a well-known manufacturer should be a safe guarantee that uses only the best material, dry and well-sensoned wood, substantial braces, good strings, etc., in manufacturing the instrument. As a matter of course, every manufacturer tries to anos as attractive as possible, but the rehaser should not be influenced by he faultless exterior finish alone in selecting a piano. The real merit should be sought in the perfection of the action and the inner construction of the instrument. Poor pianos may be fitted up in most elegant style, but after a lit-

Feminine Fancies.

Mrs. Cleveland loves to embroider. Vassar girls are said to be so modest

If a lady who hesitates is lost, what upsoaring spirit. The hours were spent demoralization at times and in argent must it be, then, for a lady who stam- in reading, in still idleness, in looking Babuhood, A Western woman, Mrs. McLane, is

denly grasped his pants near his caives country. She has 100 routes on the Pa-There are no old maids in Japan. suppose I ever talk about them, for I do When the old maids don't get married

not; I only know that all the tracks voluntarily the authorities hunt up a Goldsmith and Cowper and Dryden, they make are not on the "sands of husband for them. An advertisement of a Mystic, Conn., earlier poems of Longfellow and Tennya woman calls for the return of a night son, the Hebrew melodies of Bynn, the

before, "and no questions asked."

lady to her betrothed lover. "Of course It was, nowever, a beautiful day, for not," he replied. "If you were to cook or the whole world you would never get

Housekeeping.

amounts for so-called

Cheap Beef For Dinner.

why do they not boldly face the situa-

sounding titles, are frequently fac-

In city and country alike, the standby

least twice as often as any other variety

her tenderioin, until it is a tasteless

similes of those same "best" pieces?

Score another for the women! Rev enue Officer McDonald, of Atlanta, Ga., says that the best detective on his force of moderate means understood that is a woman. She is particularly skillful dainty cookery and a limited purse are in working up cases and locating stills. not incompatible. Instead of She does not work especially for the cause of temperance, but for the shekels conscience by paying exorbitant

it puts in her pocket. Among the women who try to do too much may be reckoned one Michigan during the last year baked 4905 cookies, 592 pies, 263 cakes, 987 doughnuts, 698 loaves of bread, not counting jonny-loaves of bread, not counting jonny-is beef. No matter in what shape, roast, boiled, or steak, corned or fresh, cakes and puddings.

Don't Be Too Positive, Boys.

Don't be too certain. Remember that nothing is easier than to be mistaken; green pastures, shaded by cypress and tupelo gum, with vines interlacing and feestooning between. A scene of beauty far and fresh—most enjoyable excepting between. A scene of beauty for the reductbable measure; I beauty was there and on duty. He was very enterprising, and kept up the fray to the last. It is sad to be awakened from golden dreams and seeners of beauty, and have leaden realities thrist under the end of the end o difference between the two answers. Do not permit yourself to make a positive statement even about a small matter un less you are quite sure; for if you do you will find the habit growing upon you, and by and by you will begin to make loose replies to questions of great importance. Don't be too certain.

Welcome the Stranger.

THE CLARION.

ESTABLISHED February 18, 1837.

The half-holiday movement now

officials, but among brokers and bank-

ers, manufacturers and philanthro-

pists, in short, among nearly all em-

ployers, employed and their friends,

tress and maid. There are bouseholds,

indeed (most of them are found in

large cities), where the servant's right

half-holidays, whether for mistress or

she would probably be the first to cry

injustice if she were given a haif-holi-

hough at first sight it seems to inter-

creasing the sum of recreation or rest.

ful to the hard worked; and better still,

earned it by extra diligence and fore-

urday's neatness, and well vanguarded

by doormat, scraper, and broom-should

together with needles and thimbles, the

'good b'ys'' could drop in sociably; a

generous pot of tea and a loaf of plain

as something also to say both to mis-

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, AUGUST 18, 1886.

tour of inspection was complete.

At last we reascended to the sunshine. How bright and dazzling all seemed after Miss Curiosity?" I said, that subaqueous darkness! Redruth seemed in a brown study. Not until he had washed himself and resumed his ordinary attire, did he find his tongue. By this time, my uncle

we two were left alone. "Is there anything else you wish to report?" asked Redruth, sharply, as we stood together at the office door. "Nothing more than I have already report-

"Well, what was that?" "The whole mine wants repair. Putting aside the outlying galleries, where the sea may enter at any minute, the engines and could have passed a pretty stiff examination hinery need replacing, the ladders are rotten; in fact, everything is in the last stage of decay; and no wonder, seeing that searcely a penny has been spent on it within my

ed at me contemptnonsly from head to foot You are a pretty fellow, a very pretty felow. You want to min me, eh?" hold; changed somewhat, for-"No, sir; but I want to insure the safety

> of the men.' "Pshaw! You are a croaker, and know little or nothing of the matter," he said, turning on his heel. "At any rate, sir," I returned, following him, "you will have the outer galleries filled up, at once? If you don't, I'll not answer

for the consequences."
"Who the devil asked you?" he cried. Your place is to report, not to advise. As to ceasing to work the outer ga leries, I suppose you know that the richest lode of ore runs there, and that the inner portion of the "I know that, but---

"But you prefer mutiny and disaffection to study of your employer's interests? I tell you flatly, I don't intend to listen to such nsense. Thanks to you, the mine at present yields little or no profit, and I am in a fair way to become a beggar."

He saw me smile incredulously, as I cried: "Then you will do nothing?" "I will do nothing under your advice, for I don't trust you. A gentleman in whom I have the utmost confidence will be here tomorrow morning. You will accompany him down the mine, and you will show him what you have shown me. I shall then be guided by his advice, not by yours."

With these words he walked away, Soon after sunrise the next morning, as I sat in the office at the mine head, I was visited by the person to whom young Redruth had alluded. He was a thin spore, sandyhaired young man of about thirty, with a mean type of countenance, and an accent which was a curious compound of Cockneyisms and Americanisms. He had indeed been born within the sound of Bow Beils; but having spent a portion of his manhood in the United States, be affected the free and easy manners of a Yankee citizen. He gave me his card, on which was printed

> EPHRAIM S. JOHNSON. Civil Engineer.

State of New York.

its prospects and condition.

said, quickly, "May be I shall, and may be I sha'n't." he answered. "I don't want you to prejudice I was about to retort somewhat angrily, my mind, young man; not that you could do be long," I heard her say, in answer to her for the manner of his speech was even more it if you tried. Guess I haven't been three mother's question. Then she came out, closinsufferable than its matter, when I met | years on the Shoshone territory for noth- | ing the kitchen door after her.

with a curious laugh. "I know what flood-ing the mine means—any amount of expense, see would be likely to make him side with Wondering what could be taking her that perhaps ruin; for if the sea once got fairly the men against their master. However, 1 way, I continued to follow her. treated him as civilly as possible, and, when he had assumed the necessary dress, we run. When she had got about hair-way to the sea was thundering, he trembled a good | Tower. on the way, as we ascended the ladders communicating with the abyss, he grew giddy, and I had to watch him carefully, fearing he might fall. All this, it may be guessed, did not increase my respect for Mr. Ephraim S. fore, to see her going toward it, alone, on a

He did not altogether recover his equanimity until he had sloughed his miner's dress curious to know what he would say to his employer, I questioned him: "Well, Mr. Johnson? Did I exaggerate

when I said that the mine was unsafe?" He answered me sharply and impudently, but averting his small keen eyes from mine: "Excuse me, young man, I shall report my I don't mind saying, however, that I guess you did exaggerate, on the whole." Angry at his answer, I could not forbear

"You didn't seem to express that opinion when you were down below.'

"I mean that you seemed rather in a hurry to get back to the terra firma, up here!" He c.d not reply, but gave me a look full of malignity and dislike. Then he walked out of the office, but the next minute he put his head in again at the door. "You think yourself smart," he said; "but you'll have to get up early before you're as smart as me. I mean to do my duty, young man, and so you'll find afore very long." He left me with this curious valediction. I

saw neither Redrath nor Johnson for some days. Then I heard casually that the latter after his departure, I saw it publicly announced that arrangements had been made with George Redruth, Esq., the proprietor, to turn the St. Gurlott's copper mine into a joint stock company, the said George Redruth, Esq., receiving half the purchase money and retaining the other half in fully paid-up amount of commission money which went pectus as surveyor and inspecting engineer,

and I had no coubt whatever in my own

mind that he had made a very excellent-bar-

A little after the estab ishment of the Lon

don company, Johnson came down to St

in the neighborhood. After what had occur-

stalled as resident inspector and supervisor

Guriott's and took lodgings in a farm-ho

Redruth glanced at me. "How far down, Trelawney?" low-water mark."

Wife-"Why, Mrs. or sheer stupidity.

commanding so much attention, not of the sun, Kitty, if it troubles you so? only among merchant and government Kitty-" Cause I got here first." -Life. Proprietor-"Do you think your association would object to my having pie at lunch?" Office boy-"I will have a A VISIT OF INSPECTION. consultation with our walking delegate

Employer (to collector)-"See Mr. Collector-"O, yes." Emto a weekly "afternoon out" is claimed ployer-"Was he annoyed at your call-

WIT AND HUMOR.

and let you know."-l'uek.

maid, would be an innovation indeed "Papa, if three wheels is a tricycle, They seem, in fact, to be almost an and two wheels is a bicycle, what is one mpossibility, there is so much to do! wheel?" "One wheel, my son? more valuant service upon the floor than Where the mistress never spares herself, let me see! One wheel must be a uniand rarely takes so much as an "even- cycle." "No it ain't, papa; it's a wheel-

> tinds herself in bed. Where, as is the case in far too many households, the "They wuz bought for the missus' table, back door, of which she keeps the key, dispense?" Student—"Yes, sir." Pro-

what is it?' Student (soberly)—"The college faculty."—Roxbury Advocate. my heart beats and my hand trembles, and the fitful passion of those far-off days awakday every week and required to come in etimes after a walk in the early even-Mamma (house-hunting for the seaing of the other days. Yet the halfson)-"It's a good house for a dance, holiday plan is much the better one, al-Emily!" Emily-"The rooms are rather small, aren't they?" Mamma (who rupt work, to curtail the freedom of the servant, and to add to the labor of the knows how matches are made)-"Yes, mistress, without, on the whole, in- but what a capital staircase!"-Punch. Perhaps the sum of either is not in- First Cabman-"Got any boodle, | death.

ing and of being seen, which the girl man-"Naw: had a fit."- Washington loses in the dark of evening; the com- Cretic. worth far more, both as enjoyment and cago Rambler.

as rest, than such evening pleasures as The State Superintendent of Schools are within the reach of domestic servants. On pleasant afternoons in spring of vermont has carried vants. On pleasant afternoons in spring idea to an extreme by recommending that hereafter the scholars plant the waysides and in the woods, and Bridget may learn a new pleasure in making School boys will scarcely be such fools. senting her mistress with a bouquet of -Omaha Herald.

arly flowers. In autumn there might Atter a change of Government three

for winter evenings. In the summer, ceiving intimation of the fact one of why should not Bridget be allowed to them spoke up: "Why, what have we make up her luncheon basket and join done, I should like to know, that we the other girls" in a pienie? And if a should be turned off like this in the midfew of their "cousins" were also enjoy- dle of winter."-Fiegende Blaette. ing a holiday (as, let us hope, they soon Tailor-You have recently inhetited may), why should not each basket hold a nice lump of money from your uncle; make herself the mouth-piece of the men. enough for two, and a few "good b'ys" why don't you pay me? Customer-I invited to join the party? We may hate all outward show. I don't want

be sure that the tendency of such an it to be said that my newly-acquired afternoon's pleasuring would be quite wealth has caused a departure from my as safe and far more wholesome than former simple habits. - From the French. ernor." the evenings out. In the winter and on During a recent reading by Walt stormy days, the kitchen shining in Sat- Whitman at Philadelphia he was "surrounded and kissed by swarms of rapturous girls." This, no doubt, was intended as a compensation for his remarkable success in making "Philadelphia" rhyme with "concatenation" in

one of his early poems. - Norristown

or raisin cake, made by Bridget's own hands, would not impoverish her mis-"I notice that all the differences of tress, and, like bread upon the waters, the drummers have been settled," reit might return to her after not "many marked McSwilligen. "The drummers!" replied Squildig. "There have been no differences with them that I know of." It is not Bridget only who needs a half-holiday. Her mistress wants it no "No! Well I certainly saw a heading less than she. It is a grave mistake in the papers, Brass men in Harmony, which so many housemothers make to

Chroniele. crowd Saturday so full of extra workcleaning and baking, and mending and "Yes," complained a Harlem grocer, making-until midnight commands the "business is dull. I have lost a good One of the sweetest and saintliest of the mothers of the generation now to be getting worse, and-Great Scott! growing old, used always to call Satur- I had no idea it was 4 o'clock." "Going day "The Preparation Day," borrowing to the bank?" "No, polo grounds. the old Jewish designation of the day haven't missed a game yet."-New before the Sabbath. Morning was giv- | York Sun,

en to the careful preparation of house | When Georgiana was 3 she said sudand food and apparel for the hely mor- denly one day, after long quiet: "Mamrow; afternoon to the preparation of ma, where do the todays go when they herself. Not religious preparationget to be vesterdays?" her soul was always ready for spiritual months later, sitting one evening at the joy-but she would not have a tired opening door, she saw for the first time body or a jaded mind to drag upon the a shooting star. "O, mamma!" she exclaimed, "I saw God take a star in."over and cutting slips from accumu-

Elderly gentleman (to little boy who lated newspapers, in a walk, a drive, is buying eandy)-"My young friend, don't you think that, instead of spendchildren. Many a rainy afternoon was ing all the pennies you get, it would be spent in repeating to them the poems better to put some of them away for a with which her richly endowed mind was stored-cantos of Scott, sonnets of the good of money on a rainy day? Ma never lets me stir out of the house."-New York Sun.

A well-known gentleman about town, who is something of a stranger to Montgomery. Many a winter after- of water and asked to say what it was. Jezebel was a bad woman and had noon was spent in pasting pictures into He took it, turned it round, looked

or in solving the enigmas of cha- day Evening Gazette. Three-year-old Maggie had never rades of Merry's Museum, the one children's magazine of those days. seen any one who was quite bald except Blessed Saturday half-holiday! Day of her grandfather, whom she had once or sweet and joy'ul preparation! Why twice visited. A gentleman called one cannot mothers and mistresses take the initiative in the new reform, and inaugurate such a half-holiday in all regarded him wonderingly for awhile, the households in the land? - Good and finally venturing nearer, asked curing, climbing, descending, we proceeded;

"I can always tell an Englishman the ment I set my eyes on him." remark-The popular belief that palatable results can only be evolved from choice ed little Smithers with unwonted animaterials is a time-honored fallacy. mation. "Bah Jove, but that's hodd, Like some other ancient opinions, howv'know. And where would you say I ever, it is high season that it was swept came from, y'know?" "South Boston." out of the way, and that housekeepers Smithers says it's very clever, y'know, and iron drippings. but he doesn't look happy.-Beston

Transcript. A young law student was being ex-Judge Steward, the Chairman of the Examining Committee, asked him: a man who had committed a murder tion and pay lower prices for pieces of employed you as his lawyer, what would you do toward having him acquitted?" Student-"Excuse me, but how much money did you say the gentleman had?"

Wife-"How long would a fish be it probably appears on most tables at that would weigh twenty pounds?" Husband-"That depends. Why do you of animal food. The busy housewife, want to know?" Wife—"Why, Mrs. Jones says her husband caught a fish world, roasts the "chuck rib," sold to pounds, and I was wondering how long it was." Husband (carelessly)—"The cism" of frying the rump steak, would fish was about four inches long."-

school is not much taken with the bange. He is suffering his first ease of homesickness, and naturally desires to his father in a remission of homesickness, and naturally desires to his father in a recent letter he said: "Dear father: Life is very short; let us spend it together. Your affectionate son."—St. Paul Globe.

A story is told that a clergyman of the course it does not indicate that Mrs. Cleveland did not drink wine on that occasion. I will tell you just exactly what Dr. Sunderland told me. Of course it does not indicate that Mrs. Cleveland it is radical on the question of drinking wine or not, but it shows that something can be misstated in the papers.

Dr. Sunderland says that when the wedding party went into the diningroup of the company. The President drank champagne, as did Secretary Whitner, Secretary Manning, and others, and Miss Cleveland pound out a glass of applications. The proper cooking materials. I don't apply that the company. The president drank champagne, as did Secretary Whitner, Secretary Manning, and others, and Miss Cleveland pound out a glass of applications and the proper cooking materials. To do the proper cooking materials. To do the proper cooking materials. To do the public is artistic both in conception and workmanable. So far, so good; and have every morning for breakfust.

Tes." said the new pastor, "you make this a through the solid grantite mass, and the college of the dampenes and sliminess the rectory. I mean to keep a couple of sheep, and we shall have muton kid.

Tes." said the new pastor, "you make this a through the college of the proper cooking materials."

Tes." said the new pastor, "you make the said of the finest and maps precious deit in the papers.

Secretary Manning, and others, and the proper cooking materials, and the solid pr

THE MASTER OF THE MINES!

Mamma-"Why don't you move out BY ROBERT BUCHANAN. [CONTINUES FROM OUR LAST ISSUE.]

Thus began my knowledge of the mine; from that day forth my interest in it deepened, and it haunted me like a passion. Its darkness and peril had a fascination for me, and I was not content till I had explored ing upon him?" Collector—"Not a bit. every cranny and familiarized myself with the mining art or science. Eager for infornation. I read every book on the subject that I could buy or borrow, and in a short time I

as an engineer. I must now pass over, at one swift bound, a lapse of eight years. During that time, I had exchanged the duties of clerk for that of assistant overseer, and then, on the death of Smith (nervously)-"Are you sure Mr. Redruth, for those of overseer-in-chief. Behold me, then, at twenty-two years of age, the mainstay of the Pendragon house-

"Nature doth subdue itself To want it works on, like the dyer's hand;" rough, robust, full of strength and its rude pride. In my twenty-second year occurred and event which was destined to exercise no little influence over my whole future life. fessor-"Good! Now, speak up loud; As I approach the chronicling of this event. the fitful passion of those far-off days awak-

ens troublously again. I was standing one day on the cliffs, close to the mouth of the mine, when I saw two figures coming from the direction of the village. One was my cousin Annie, now a comely young woman; the other was young George Redruth, whom I had scarcely set Overheard in an all-night restaurant: leves upon since the time of his father's

They were talking earnestly, and did not reased, and yet the worth may be. An Jimmy?" Second Cabman-"Y-a-a-s; afternoon walk in the open air, dressed got a twenty." First Cabman (surseem at first to notice me; but presently I in one's best; that consciousness of see- prised)-"Man dead?" Second Cab- saw Annie give a startled look in my dire tion, and afterward they approached together. Now, I don't know how it happenedpany of two or three chosen friends, all Scene, Night. Mrs. Jenkins-"Do that sort-but never, from the moment of our enjoying that sense of holiday so grate-enjoying that sense of holiday so grate-ful to the hard worked; and better still, while." Jenkins—"Not much; we have gard George Redruth with any feeling but that delicious consciousness of having just decided that eight hours per night one of excessive irritation and dislike. His should constitute a night's work—that's flippant, patronizing manner had something thought in the morning-all this is the kind of a union man I am."-Chi- to do with it; so, perhaps, had his good looks, for his worst enemy could not have denied that he was superbly handsome. glanced at his pale, beautifully formed face,

at his slight graceful figure, at his elegant dress, I was plainly conscious of my own physical inferiority. Though I was strongly built and not ill-favored, wind and weather had worked their will on me, and I was rough, I knew, as my daily occupation. He strolled up carelessly, swinging his cane, and smoking a eigar. be nutting frolies, and a store laid up felons received a free pardon. On re-"Ah, Trelawney," he said, with a nod, your cousin Annie has been telling me that

there are complaints, again, about the outlying shafts of the mine. So I'm going down to have a look round." "Very well, sir," I replied, wondering in my own mind why Annie had chosen to "I suppose it's safe enough?" he said, after mine-owner, I don't know much about the good look at the owner. He wore a showy and wife. Whether or not I was glad or power in the village was great; but she was

business; I used to leave all that to the gov-"It is only right," was my reply, "that you | together, his appearance was not prepossessshould judge its safety for yourself. If any- ing. thing happened, you would be responsible. "I don't know about that," he said, sharply; "I pay you for superintending the work,

and if there's danger-"Well, then, I pay you for facing it and reporting upon it. One can't be both employer and servant too!"

Annie's entreating eyes, and refrained, "Mr. George," she said, quickly, "is anxious that nothing should go wrong." in-whew! it would be a bad job for me."

"And for the men," I said, frowning. after themselves. Be good enough to make all ready, Trelawney, for I'm going down at | deal and gave other signs of agitation, and | once. I suppose there is a dress handy?"

off toward the office. Looking back over my shoulder, I saw him glance after me, and thing to Annie. My blood boiled angrily, and my cheeks grew crimson. I could have turned back and struck him in the face. Close to the office, I found my uncle, who had just come up from underground, and who was covered with the rust of the copperas earth. I told him the young master

was going down, and he was delighted. "He's a brave lad, Master Jarge," he cried, "a fine brave lad! I'il gaw wi' 'un, and shaw Presently, Redruth came along, and followed me into the office, where several woolrainy day?" Little boy-"Naw, What's en costumes were hanging. He laughed gayly as he transformed himself into a miner. When the transformation was complete, he

myself, I still felt the irritating sense of my own inferiority. robe stolen from her chamber the night sacred, songs of Keble or Newton or Adam's ale, was lately handed a glass ing infinite care and tenderness for the young master, who followed him, while I came last. The earth soon swallowed us, and the only stuck upon our persons and in our hats. From ladder to ladder we went, till we reached the central platform, where we again, till we reached the lowest galleries, and became conscious of the gnome-like figures at work in the submarine darkness. My day to see her father, and, taking off his to time to pilot Redruth over awkward stones hat, showed a very bald head. Maggie and dangerous trapholes. Our progress was now very slow. Walking, stooping, crawliously: "Is that zour head?" - Harper's now crossing black abysses, thinly covered with quaking planks; past wild figures kneeling or lying, and laboring with short pick-

which had been in our ears from the beginning deepened, while the solid rocks above us seemed quaking in the act to fall. At last my uncle paused and wiped his brow. We were all three now completely distigured-with earth, mud, tallow, rust,

"Where the deuce are we now?" asked the young master. "Whar, Master Jarge?" repeated my uncle, amined for admittance to the Texas bar. | with a friendly grin. "Right dawn under

"Twenty fathoms under the sea level, sir, and three hundred feet, or more, out beyond "Well, where's the damage? It all seems

He was certainly very cool, though he had but although the stranger was formally innot been underground more than once or twice in his life; and I wondered to myself no attempt was made as yet to remove me whether his insouciance came from bravado | from my former position. The fact was, I uncle, crawling forward, until we reached a say nothing of his own courage, to undertake narrow space with just room for two of us to willingly the perilous duties of overseer. stand abreast. Suddenly, we found ourselves

ankle deep in water, and at the same time ever, that I at first resolved to resign; but thick drops like heavy rain fell from the yielding to the entreaties of my uncle, and My uncle reached up with his hands, and touched the roof, which was partially fortified with wood and cement.

Saw that Johnson was completely in young touched the roof, which was partially fortified with wood and cement.

Hugh, she sobbed, what have you done. You will ruin us all—yourself, father, and all of us!"

Several da time; and as for several months past their came from A

(Vol. 49--No. 33 led the way from gamery to gamery, until the | 1 implied at what I then thought ner this

"Go down the mine," she answered, promptly; "then you could change those things, and do your accounts comfortable "Upon my word, Annie," I said, "there's had returned to his labors down below, and a world of wisdom in that pretty little head

"Which do you think I ought to do first,

I put my arm round her shoulders-gave her a kiss-at which my aunt and uncle

laughed delightedly. "Good-night, all!" I said again. "Annie, I shall take your advice, and go straight lown the mine!" And I was off. I had gone only a little way, when I sue denly remembered that certain account-book which I should need that night were in my room at the cottage. I hesitated a momentthen I turned back to get them. It was growing rather dark; but that was of little consequence to me, since I could have walk-

of little use. Hugh, for my sake!" So I strolled slowly back, enjoying my pipe and the freshness of the evening air, and and looked up into my face like a supplicawhen I reached the cottage it was quite dark. | ting child. I paused before the kitchen window, which was open, for the night was sultry, and look- now fast filling again with tears, the thought

My aunt and uncle still sat in much the same position they had occupied when I left thought of saying, "give me a right to prothem, but Annie was gone. I was about to tect you. Let me call you wife, and I will put my head in at the window, and acquaint agree to all you say." But something held them with my refurn, when I heard the menn of my own name.

ha' watched 'em, and I know Annie favors that will injure you." Hugh, if ever any lass favored a lad." "Well, I do hope you'm right, Martha, old away, and things went on at the works pretral," my uncle returned. "He be a good lad, ty much the same as usual; but on the fourth and I shall be glad to call him my son." day he strolled down. He talked a good deal I heard no more-I felt like a man who to Johnson, but never addressed one word to meal had been cleared away, and my aunt, had received a knockdown blow, and I stag- me. He looked at me, however, and the with trembling hand, was about to lift down gered under it a bit. Annie love me?—the look he gave made me wonder what strange her work-basket from its shelf, when a knock old people planning our marriage? It was influence Annie possessed when she could came to the kitchen door; then the door was all so new it took me a time to recover. But in suce him to keep in his employment one opened, and in came John Radd. was it true? Were they right? Did my cons- whom he so cordially hated. I, however, in really care for me? I glanced back on all took no notice, since I had given my promise the years we had been together, and I conguessed that anything sinister was going on. Certainly, Annie had given no very marked How long this state of things might have evidence of her love; but then she was not a lasted, it is impossible to say, but it was most demonstrative girl. A quiet lowering of the eyelids, a little plnk blush, were more in her One day my aunt baying a little of

And then of late she had sorely changed. I had not ced that, and wondered a bit: now the meaning of it seemed clear. Annie, my little cousin Annie, whom I had ever regarded as a sister and a child, had developed into a woman and was capable of feeling a wo-

My thoughts furned from Annie to myself: I began to analyze my own feelings, and to pronounce upon them, Did I love Annie? a | suited to one another, and ought to be man tweed suit, a glaring red necktie with a sorry at this discovery I could not tell; my could not analyze.

ed her head. "I am going down to the village. I shan't

The old woman was speaking She paused a moment outside; then she He pronounced it "nothink," but that is hurried away-I, rather aimlessly, following tangle my son. But take care. George Red- its origin in secret guilt and shame, neither here nor there. I saw at once from her. She crossed the high road which led to "Of course I am," cried the young man, his manner that he had come with a precon- the village, and took instead a narrow foot- I will ruin you-do you hear?-ruin you!"

"And for the men, of course; but it is their made the tour of inspection together. When the mine, she turned off again, and hastened to follow him, or I will expose you before always disliked the young master, and it was living and no doubt they know how to look | we came to the outlying gallery, above which | along with increased speed toward Greystock every soul in the village!" Greystock Tower was a ruin consisting of he did not recover himself until he had re- three dilapidated ivy-covered walls and a opened her lips, as if about to speak; then guilt. I felt convinced of it, however, in my I answered in the affirmative, and walked gained the open air, which he did after a buttress; it stood on an eminence a few hun- she changed her mind, and without uttering own mind; and in order to make sure, I devery perfunctory visit indeed. Once or twice | dred yards from the seashore, and by the su- a word passed out. perstitious inhabitants of the village was supsuspected till that night, shared in the popu-

lar belief. I was the more astonished, theredark night, and as if her very life depended upon her speed. Having reached the ruin, she paused, and stood as if listening. There was a dead silence all round, broken only by the washing be an end to this. Give me the right to pro-

upon you lately. Become my wife. Presently, I heard a peculiar whistle. An nie said softly: ened child. a man, emerged from the darkness and join-My astonishment at all this was so great that for a time I was utterly unable to move; but, from my shadowy hidingplace, I watched the pair. Who the man was, I could not

features; but I saw that he was taller than Annie, and that he was smoking a cigar. They stood close together, talking earnes their truth. said. Presently, they began to move away, and I deemed it time to interfere. In two strides I was between them-Annias good a husband. I have always been fond my uncle, "that's just it." stood his ground, and looked into my face, It was now my turn to utter an exclama-

The contretemps was so complete that for a moment neither of us spoke. Redruth, being the coolest, was the first to speak. "What are you doing here, Trelawney? you, Annie?" he asked, curtiv. "I am here to take my cousin home, sir," "Indeed," he sneered; "I should hav thought you were here to play the spy!"

"Even that would be better than playing

Here Annie Seeing a storm brewing, in tirat man far above her. "Hugh, dear Hugh!" she said, plucking at But young Redroth now stepped forward. "And you, sir," he added, addressing me, "stand ou of the way; I have busi- of the world. I would have trusted Annie came out to the kitchen to kindle a fire. ness with this young lady, and I request you in my company, or in any place, and I never

"And if I refuse" He raised a small cane which he carried and struck me across the shoulders. In a moment I had wrenched it from his hand, and with one well-planted blow I would red, I expected to receive my conge at once, have made him measure his length upon the | if I had only loved poor Annie more! rushed forward and stood between us. "You shall pay for this, you seoundrel said my master; and, without another word believe, that Johnson had too little confihe disappeared into the darkness. dence in his own practical knowledge, to Annie, still frightened and trembling rushed forward to follow him, but in a mo-"You'll come with me. Annie," I said, taking her hand firmly in mihe.

s confidence—was, in fact, his servand general familiar. Under his othing whatever was done to amend upon her, and led her back across the mead

By this time she was crying bitterly. "Oh,

paused, and spoke.
"Hugh," she said, "you won't tell mother of this mystery. paused, and spoke.

"Hugh," she said, "you won't tell mother of this mystery.

One afternoon, about three days after our forme, but I mean to look after you in the mouth of the mine, thinking things, when I tuture Angle."

ANNIE."

My aunt read the letter aloud; then my uncle took it from her, looked at it for a long time, and finally, without a word, placed it was startled by the saidlen appearance of the mine. ture, Annie."

was startled by the sudden appearance of my aunt. She looked pale, rather alarmed;

After that, for a long time to come, he never

young master sometimes."
"You'd best let us manage our own affairs,
Anaic, and keep yourself to the house; always remember that."
She dried her eyes and composed herself a between my uncle and aunt. What it was all about I couldn't guess, but it was evidently connected in some way with myself. I often caught them looking at me, and, when detected, exchanging glazees of infinite meaning. I was beginning to think of asking for an explanation, when accident made me acquainted with the whole mystery.

I had returned home one evening too late for the ordinary fea, and was sitting taking mine alone, waited on by Annie, as I had to return to the office again that night, and might probably have to go down the mine. I still wore my miner's dress, but my uncle had changed his, and was sitting contented by smoking on one side of the fire, while just opposite to him was my aunt, busily darning stockangs.

The meal over, I got up, lit my pipe, and wished them all good-night.

"Where are you going to, Hugh?" asked

"You'd best le Annie, and Kanie, and keep wills, remember obt, and we wen. The old couple lib-pleased at se noticed Annie's looks, the mean well. I dreaded Annie had gone pretty quickly. I ed for certain lit ing met Annie be him. Then I poss and hurried bac night's work.

They were all night; but as I promited the problem of the fire while just opposite to him was my aunt, busily darning stockangs.

The meal over, I got up, lit my pipe, and wished them all good-night.

"Din't sit up for me?" I said, "I shall be late to night."

questioningly at me. When I rose to go, she about doing the work herself. Several hours put on her bonnet, saying:

passed away; and, as there was still no sign passed away; and, as there was still no sign "I am going a bit of the way with Hugh, of the missing girl, my aunt began to grow mother;" and then, somewhat to my sur-prise, she came along with me into the road. through and around the house with no effect. When we were fairly away from the houses. She now went down to the village and made and passing across the moor, she put her several inquiries but with no result. Annie

this morning. I have seen the young mas- ed to the house, and looked again in Annie's toom. Suddenly her attention was attract-I suppose my face darkened eminously, ed to the bed, she looked at it, and found "Hugh, you must not get angry-indeed, been slept in that night. on must not. I did it for the best, I was Having told her tale, my aunt looked at afraid, after what happened last night, that me, hoping that I might be able to say her

"You have interested for m ?" I said. This I did.

"Then you were wrong. Annie; if he wishes to dismiss me, let him. I have other means forc it will be much better to keep our fears to ourselves. Don't say anyling to my uncle; For answer to this Annie employed a there will be time enough to do that when pronger medium than words-she eried, our last hope is gone.

was what I did; soothe my cousin, less her to follow my advice, and I persuaded her to pretty cheek, call myself a brute, and avow return home. But the day was finished for that she was the dearest, sweetest little we- me. After my aunt was gone, I could do man in the world. Under this process, An- nothing but think of Annie; the worst fears nie came round, and smiled sadly up at me struggied to take possession of me, but I dili-"You promise," she said, "to go on just the lieve ill of my cousin. ame as usual, and to take no notice of what About five o'clock, my unele came up from

"The good of it will depend upon whether spirits, and during our walk home he freor not you care anything about me!" she re- quently checked his mirth, avowing 'twas plied. "Just think, Hugh, if you two quar- unnatural, and that something ill would rel again, and you are dismissed, everybody come of it. As he drew near the cottage, my He frowned, and bit his lips; then he lookHe frowned, and bit his lips; then he lookTo the deposit lots the relies developed and like and will know why it all came about—and my heart beat painfully, and when we went in for the descent into the mine, daylight was mother and father too. Ah, Hugh, dear 1 looked anxiously about me,

She folded her little hands over my arm, and she was alone. oncle, as we sat down to our meal, As I looked down into her bright eyes,

"She be gawn out?"

He had been smoking for an hour or more, when a scene occurred which I cannot recall

His hand was on the latch of the door, when he paused and looked back. "Say, missus," he said, "whar be Miss

off in the morning in John Rudd's wagon, and left my cousin to keep house.

Now, it had seemed to me that Annie had

"Whar be she gawn to?" she repeated, helplessly.

"Iss!" continued Rudd, "I seen her this

natice that I might have mistaken it for tenfold.

feared, rather than beloved. Indeed, it was said; "it's all right."

son or other, voluntarily left her home. He stood like a man stupefied, scarcely gatherruth shall not be sacrificed; sooner than that were left to ourselves, I looked at my uncle "Oh, my lady!" sobbed Annie; "will you and aunt, both so changed within the last "No," she returned, "I will not! Listen George Redruth. To my surprise they were to you-when every word you utter must be received with blank amazement, then with

She turned to leave the cottage, and came | turdly deed; but he himself refused to beface to face with me. She paused abruptly, lieve for one moment in the young man's termined to go up to the master's house and

George Redruth, who had just been dining tect you from all this trouble that has come wore evening dress, and had never looked nandsomer, or more thoroughly at his ease,

She started, and stared at me like a fright "Your wife, Hugh?" she said, "Your "Yes, Annie, I answered. "My wife-that is, if you care for me enough, my dear!"

At this, she fell to crying afresh, and clung we'm in trouble, sir; in sore trouble "Indeed! I'm sorry to hear it." "Ah, Hugh, dear Hugh!" she sobbed, "You "I knawed you'd be sarry, sir," continued are the kindest and best man in all the world, v uncle, "though 'tain't no affair o' yourn, and it is your kindness which makes you ask God knaws; but my daughter, sir, my little Her words cut me to the heart, for I felt "What!" he exclaimed. "Run away from home, do you mean? But why come to me? "Perhaps," I said, "I don't romance as What can I do?"

ome young fellows might, but I shall make "Naught, you can't do naught at all," said

you don't love me; for even if it were other- portant matters to detain me!" wise, we two could never be man and wife." He opened the door, and we, seeing that ead their meaning. Annie did not care for the room and the house. me, her heart was with another man, and During the walk home, my uncle never spoke. When we reached the cottage, he

heard awakened in my mind no su-picion of we all went to bed; but not to sleep. Dur-"Don't agitate yourself, Annie," said he, any darker wrong lurking in my little cons- ing the night I frequently heard my uncie coolly, while I was ready to knock him in's path? Yes; it was quite possible, Grown walking with measured step up and down man as I was, I had no experience whatever his room, and in the gray of the morning he I looked at him and searcely knew him: old man. He was quite calm; but there was

> I spoke to him of Annie, and told of a plan have saved if I had been less unsuspicious- I had made to follow her and bring her back; but he sadly shook his head. "Naw, lad," said he, "'tis best left alawn;

Her mother and father noticed this, too; yet it was not the old life, for the house was Hugh," she sobbed, "what have you done! but they attributed the change to quite an changed indeed-and there was ever one va-

ows to the cottage.

During the walk, no word passed between us. I was silent, expecting she would give some explanation of the scene I had witnessed; but as she volunteered none, I said nothing. When we reached the cottage gate, she pansed, and spoke.

"Hugh," she said "rou won't tell mother"

I man been occupied solely with the mark, and ran as follows:

"MY DEAR PARENTS.—Do not grieve about me, for I am quite well and in want of nothing. Bo not attempt to find me, it would be nocless; but I shail soon come back, with God's blessing, and then you will learn why I jeft without a word. I am sorry, so sorry, for any trouble I have given you, and hope you will forgive me, for the sake of the hap by days that are rone away. Your loving

now and again gianced uneasily and rather gone to the village on some errand, sne ser

for she hurriedly continued-

of earning my bread.

brough her tears.

courred last night."

how she was getting on.

aware of my approach.

shall be more than friends?"

any danger to one so good.

denly start to her eyes.

CHAPTER X.

THE LETTER.

duce my cousin, she would certainly have

ing anger entirely disappeared, and her face

me the good of it."

hand on my arm, and said softly: and on my arm, and said softly:

"Hugh, dear Hugh, I have been out before Seriously alarmed by this time, she return-

that, although it was in disorder, it had not he would dismiss you; and he would have so fears for her child were unfounded. I could done, but I have interceded, and now all not; the utmost I could do was to counsel silence, and to try to buoy her up with hope.

Now, tears always disarm me; all I could do After some little difficulty, she consented

the mine, and I proposed that we should "I will promise," I said, "if you can show knock off work for the day, and stroll home together. My uncle was in singularly good

My aunt was moving about preparing tea, "Whar be the little woman" asked my I saw my nunt's face grow very pale, but she turned her head away and answered as carelessly as possible and father wished me to do, "Annie," I

"Beant she coming in to tae!" "Naw!" The answer was conclusive, and the meal went on, my uncle eating heartily, while i "Yes," said my aunt, nedding her head, "I yourself, little woman. I won't do a thing the meal was over, my uncle, according to "All right, Annie," I said; "don't worry his usual custom, went to his seat beside the For a couple of days or so the master kept fire, and lit his pipe.

> He had a parcel for my auut, which he delivered; he chatted for a few minutes, then

One day my aunt, having a little shopping Awnie gawn to? to do, and eager perhaps for a day's outing, My uncle looked up curiously; my auni's determined to go to Falmouth. She started cheeks grew as white as new-fallen snow.

looked particularly dull that morning; so, to- marning ? Falmouth, but she were in a ward afternoon, I determined to take an mighty harry and dien't see me. She were hour, and to harry back to the cottage to see | dawn on the jutty, and she went aboard the how she was getting on.

As I drew near to the cottage door, I was

Mr. Rudd paused, thunderstruck at the Yes, in one sense; no, in another. Yet my affection for her was of that strong, deep arrest the bloom many affection for her was of that strong, deep

instance that I might have mistaken it for love, if that one all-absorbing episode of my schooldays had never been. Even then, after a lapse of years, the thought of Madeline made my blood tingle in my veins, and my heart beat painfully. Of all this the old people knew nothing; they had evidently made up their minds that Annie and I were exactly mother minds that Annie and I were exactly made up their minds that Annie and I were exactly made up the minds that Annie and I were exactly made up the minds that Annie and I were exactly made up the minds that Annie and I were exactly made up the minds that Annie and I were exactly made up the minds that Annie and I "There's nothing to alarm anybody," I

horse-shoe pin, and a light billycock hat. Al- feelings were a strange mixture which I averred by many that every hard deed com- But my uncle, who was growing terribly mitted by either her husbandlor her son excited, hardly seemed to hear me. Before I had time to think very deeply on might have been traced to her influence. For "If that he aught wrong wi' my little wo-He informed me, in a high, shrill voice, the subject, the kitchen door opened, and the rest, she was a tall, thin woman, with man," he cried, "tell me; I ain't a child to that he had been instructed by Mr. George Annie herself appeared on the threshold, Redruth to go down the mine, and report on Though it was dark out of doors, the light in ghastly pallor.

| Description of the petted, nor a fool to be kept i' the dark. Speak, tell me what it is all about!" the kitchen showed her to me distinctly. She Amazed at her presence there, I entered So we told him all we knew, and, putting wore a long black cloak, which she folded unceremonlously, but both were so intent this and that together, he gathered at least lightly around her shoulders; its hood cover- upon themselves that they were actually un- one idea—that his child had, for some rea-"Your tears don't deceive me," she said. "I am not a man and a fool. I am a mother, Wondering why his wife received the news and I know when danger threatens my child, so violently. In his simplicity, he did not and I say that you are doing your best to en- guess, as yet, that Annie's flight might have

> a he! I have seen you with my son. Cease but natural I should credit him with a das-

As for myself, I have been too much stupe- ascertain if he were from home. posed to be haunted. Even Annie, I had fied to say a word, and I stood now, like a The moment my uncle heard of my detergreat bear, looking at my cousin, who, sob- mination he resolved to accompany me. On bing piteously, had sunk into a chair. Then, asking for the master, we were shown into suddenly, while gazing at her thus, it seemed to me that the time had come for me to himself walked into the room. speak. I went up to her, raised her from the chair, and folded her in my arms. The sight of him deprived me utterly of the power of speech; my uncle looked at me "Annie," I said, "Annie, my dear, let there

> he was evidently in an after-dinner mood "is there anything I can do for either of

"Master Jarge," said my uncle, earnestly

of you, Annie, ever since that night, years | It was an awkward situation for us all ago, when I first came here and you gave me and we all felt it. My uncle nervously turna welcome. We have ever been excellent ed his hat round and round; while the young tion. The man was young Redruth, the friends, haven't we?-and now tell me if we master grew more and more uncomfortable as every minute went by. I felt that some "No, Hugh; be what you have always been explanation was demanded, and I gave it. "Is it because you think I don't care for villain at the bottom of it, and we want to find who that vil ain is. 'Ah, no!" she replied. "Don't think it is that. So much the better for you, dear, that see the force of all this, and I have more im-

smiling at my ignorance or my folly, and his hands.

asking, was it possible that all I had seen or Nothing more could be done that night, so

dreamed for a moment that there could be his face was white and lined like that of an As my thought travels back to that time, I a sad look in his eyes which spoke of deep reproach myself again and again for my own set pain. blindness. What worlds of sorrow it would

she went o' her awn free will, and maybe some day she'll come back; and till she does, But after this I watched Annie a good | we'll wait, we'll wait!" deal, and I soon discovered she had a great and growing trouble on her mind. She was | Even if we had been rich folk, which we restless and ill at ease, and once or twice, were not, it would have been difficult to find while I observed her quietly, I saw tears sud- her; as it was, the matter was hopeless. So we went on as usual with the old life. And

piteously. "I meant no harm. But it will but ready to become very angry.

be better for you and father if I speak to the "Hugh," she said, before I had time to like a man under the weight of come mortal open my lips, "where be Awnie?"
Had I been able at that moment to pro-

She dried her eyes and composed herself a infinite of ask-bit, and we went in together.

The old couple were astonished, but not lisplessed at seeing us in company. They too late looks, the meaning of which I now know tull a looks, the meaning of which I now know tull well. I dreaded to be questioned; so when Annie had gone to her room, which she did pretty quickly, I explained that I had returned in the mine. I go uncle attended the true of the true of or certain little account-books, and having met Annie had gone to her room, which she did pretty quickly, I explained that I had returned for certain little account-books, and having met Annie had gone to her room, which she did pretty quickly, I explained that I had returned for certain little account-books, and having met Annie had gone to her room, which she did pretty quickly, I explained that I had returned for certain little account-books, and having met Annie had gone, gone!"

I was fairly stunned, and all I could do just then was to countort my aumt, who was along the work.

CHAPTER IX.

ANNIE'S CONFESSION.

They were all in bed when I got back that right; but as I passed the door of Annie's room. I fancied I heard the sound of sobling. I knocked sorily, but she made no an all was in disorder as it had been on mistaken, and that she was salaegs.

The next morning also attended at breakfast as used. The next morning also attended at breakfast as used. The next morning also attended to be also as a strenge of the course of the sum of the mine, my aunt rose, expecting the mine I got not all when the German Government. He was so exhilated the sound to the insignia were freely distributed and the insignia were freely distributed and the insignia were freely distributed and only instituted an order of knighthood, and moaned between her sobs, "Oh, Hugh! she's gone, on the was fairly stunned and II could do just then was to country in a sum of the fairly broke down, and the misginia were freely distributed an order of knighthood, and the insignia were freely dis